Christmas Holidays:
Thursday, Dec. 23, at noon
until Monday, Jan. 3 at
8:30 A.M.

THE HOLLY LEAF

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

Debate: W.C. versus S.T.C.
on January 12, 1939 in the
Little Theatre. Come!

VOL XII | SALISBURY, MARYLAND, DECEMBER, 1938 | NO. 3

NEW STUDENTS MAY ENROLL AT BEGINNING OF SECOND SEMESTER ON JANUARY 23

Unable To Exceed The 250 Mark In Enrollment; New Entrances Limited To 20

A maximum of twenty new students may enroll at S.T.C. on Monday, January 23, the beginning of the second semester. The present enrollment is 230. A total of not more than 250 may be enrolled for the year. New students may enroll for any 16 semester hours from the following list:

Subject	Semester Hours Credit
Art 102—Applied	1
Chorus	.5
Botany 102	4
Economics 102—Principles	3
Economics 202—Applied	3
English 102—Composition	3
English 104—Speech	1
Government 202—National	3
Health Education 102	.5
History 102—European	3
Music 102—Rudiments	1
Orchestra	.5
Physical Education 102	1
Sociology 102	3

The total cost for the second semester will be as follows:

Activity fee	$ 5.00
Breakage fee	5.00
Tuition and text books	50.00
Total for day students	$ 60.00
Board and laundry	63.00
Room	45.00
Total for boarding students (including fees and tuition)	$168.00

No student having one or more "F" grades from another college will be admitted to S.T.C. at any time.

CHRISTMAS PLAY DIRECTED BY SENIOR CLASS MEMBERS

Elementary School Presents "The Christmas Jest" Over WSAL

The senior class, under the supervision of Miss Anne Matthews and with the aid of Miss Margaret Weant and her fifth and sixth grade pupils, presented a radio broadcast on Monday, December 19. Using the holidays and the Christmas message as their theme, they gave a play called "The Christmas Jest."

In order to have the project benefit both the elementary school pupils and the members of the senior class, the necessary tasks were assigned to various committees.

The committees were as follows: Director, Robert Doenges; Assistant director, Lillian Hutchinson; Tryout committee, Anna Rose Smith, Betty Lynch, Helen Pastorfield; Music, Edna Williams, Aline Travers; Sound effects, Harold Jenkins, Athlyn Waller.

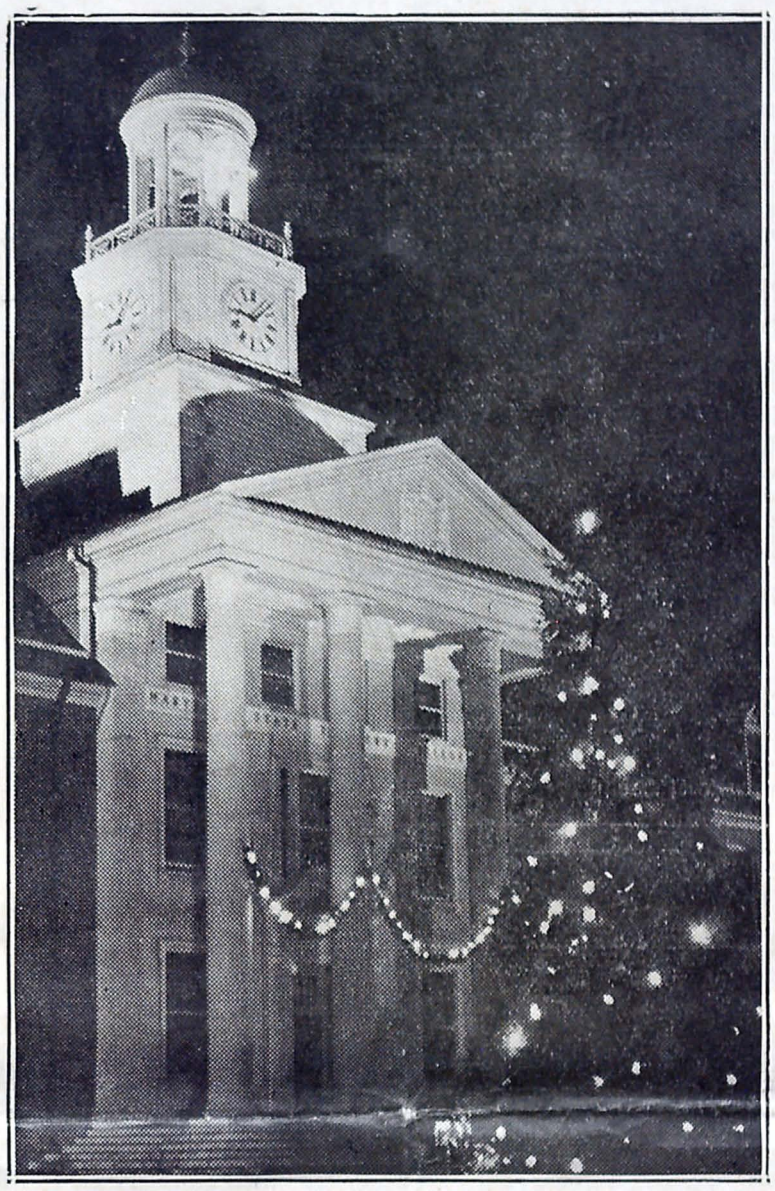
ORCHESTRA BROADCASTED OVER WSAL ON TUESDAY

College Musical Organization Has Increased Membership

The college orchestra has had a busy season so far this year. On December 6 they played for the community plays at Fellowship Hall and on December 8 for the Clare Tree Major production. They broadcasted over WSAL on December 20th, at 3:30 P.M. a program consisting mainly of Christmas music.

The personnel of the orchestra is as follows: Violins—Gross, Brookhart, Disharoon, McVey, Bennett, Corkran; viola—Harcum; cellos—Warner, Current; bass—Smith; reeds—Ward, Evans, Welsey, Curtis; horns—Lavery, Phillips; trumpets—Gross, Beauchamp, Cummings; trombone—McCann; drum — Blades; piano — Klaas; librarian—Kent; director—Mr. Benn Maggs.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE LIGHT OF HIS STAR

The columns are stately, and lovely, and white;
They gleam in the sun; they catch the moon's light.

On steps of knowledge, effort, and methods they stand,
Needs for all who would guide the youth of our land.

Symbols of service, vision, beauty of life and deeds they are —
May they ever be touched by the light of His star.

Anonymous

SOPHOMORE DANCE TO BE GIVEN JANUARY 27

On Wednesday, December 7, the sophomore class held a class meeting at which plans for the formal dance were discussed. The dance is to be held on Friday night, January 27, 1939, and because of the length of time between the meeting and the dance, no committees for planning decorations and refreshments were appointed. These committees will be appointed later, probably after the holidays. It was decided that Lew Startt's orchestra should be hired to furnish the music if his band is available for that date. Other details will be decided later at another meeting

SOPHS GIVE PARTY

On Friday evening, December 9, from 8 until 10:45, a party dance was given by the members of the Sophomore Class. The little theatre was decorated with boughs of myrtle and lighted with scattered bridge lamps. The dance was given in an effort to bring the students of the class closer together.

TREE PLANTED ON CAMPUS BY W.C.T.U. AS MEMORIAL TO FRANCES E. WILLARD

College Chorus Participates In Program Honoring First Woman College President

The Women's Christian Temperance Union planted a Gingo tree (Salisburia) on the college campus as living memorial to Frances E. Willard on Monday afternoon, December 15. The tree was dedicated to substantiate a former memorial to Miss Willard, that of a fountain which stood on the Court House lawn for many years, but had recently been removed. The tree planting program follows:

Lord's Prayer in unison.
Christmas Scripture, Mrs. Elizabeth Hudson.
Christmas Carols, College Chorus.
Presentation of the Tree, Mrs. Walter Sheppard.
Acceptance, Dr. J. D. Blackwell.
Solo, "Trees," Miss Ann Adkins.
"Frances Willard, the Educator,"

(Continued on Page Three)

CLARE TREE MAJOR SERIES TO END

"Cinderella" the second in the series of Clare Tree Major productions, sponsored by the combined Parent-Teachers Associations of the College Elementary School and Pinehurst Elementary School, was presented at Teachers College, Thursday, December 8 to an enthusiastic audience. Several hundred children and adults saw the unfolding of the old fairy tale. The third and last play, "A Little Princess," taken from the book "Sara Crewe" by Frances Burnett, will be presented March 7.

DR. I. JEWELL SIMPSON VISITS COLLEGE

Dr. I. Jewell Simpson spent Thursday, December 15, at State Teachers College visiting the campus elementary school. She was entertained by the faculty at afternoon tea. Dr. Simpson is Assistant State Superintendent of Schools in Maryland, in charge of elementary instruction.

S.T.C. DEBATING TEAM TO MEET WASHINGTON COLLEGE AFFIRMATIVE ON JANUARY 12

Hamilton Fox, Jr. And Robert Morse To Uphold Negative Side For Baglean-Carnean Society

The Baglean-Carnean Debating Society has started its 1938-39 series of debates on the topic RESOLVED: That the government should cease to use public funds for the purpose of stimulating business. That subject was debated over WSAL on December 12. The team is composed of the following debators: affirmative, Howard Stevenson and Robert D. Grier, III; negative, Hamilton Fox, Jr., and Robert Morse.

The affirmative members met Washington College' snegative team on December 15 at Chestertown, and debated this topic. To reciprocate, on January 12, Washington College's affirmative team will journey to Salisbury to meet Teachers College negative.

On February 6 this "Government Pump-Priming" subject will be again debated between University of Maryland's affirmative team and Salisbury Teachers negative. This debate will be of particular interest for the University employs, instead of formal rebuttal, the privilege of interrupting opposition speakers with humorous and embarrassing questions throughout the entire discourse. This system of debate was introduced at Maryland this year by Dr. C. H. Reynolds and has been the form used when they met teams from University of Florida and Johns Hopkins. Dr. Reynolds said that the object of this type of parliamentary debate was to make the argument "lively and humorous." All these debates are non-decision ones.

'CINDERELLA' CAST GUESTS OF SOPHANES PLAYERS

Professional Actors Address College Dramatic Club

The Sophanes' Players entertained the Clare Tree Major Players at their regular meeting in the Little Theater on Thursday, December 8. Miss Elizabeth Hugh, manager of the company, was introduced to the club by Mrs. Howard Bennett. Miss Hugh introduced the other players, all of whom were in the cast of "Cinderella" which was presented that evening in the auditorium. After the introduction, Miss Hugh spoke to the Dramatic Club about the purposes of the Clare Tree Major companies, which present children's plays. The production of such plays acquaint the children with the legitimate stage in order that they might become an enthusiastic future audience. The Clare Tree Major Players, Miss Hugh said, are pioneers in this field.

Mr. Langcouth, who played the part of the gardener in "Cinderella" told the Sophanes Players about lighting and make-up. He emphasized the fact that the members of the cast receive more practical experience while touring the country, playing mainly one-night stands, than could possibly be obtained from dramatic schools. The company must be able to deal with any emergencies which may arise; such as, the fitting of scenery to stages of various sizes, adapting the lights to available current. Miss Jane Cleveland, cast as Cinderella's stepmother, told how the company travels with a truck and a car, carrying all scenery and stage properties with them. Miss Morley, who played the title role, talked mainly about costumes. She mentioned the fact that the beautiful white taffeta dress worn by her as Cinderella in one of the ball scenes once belonged to the famous Eva la Galienne.

THE HOLLY LEAF

Published Monthly During the School Year by the State Teachers College.
Printed by the Salisbury Advertiser, Salisbury, Maryland.
Subscription Price $1.00 per year.
Entered as second class matter Oct. 1, 1931, at P.O. at Salisbury, Md., under Act of March 3, 1879.

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TYPISTS

Ollie Horsman

GREETINGS

From The Administration

At this, the 1938 Christmas season, when "Peace on earth good will to men" is, to millions of Europeans, a heartfelt prayer, we in America may well pause to consider the struggles through which the observance of Christmas, our greatest religious holiday, has passed. Most of us accept the Chrisumas season without realizing that some of the early Americans, at least, were not allowed to observe such a season. Massachusetts, for example, in 1659, due apparently to the influence of the Puritans, passed a law which read: "Anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting, or in any way, any such day as Christmas day, shall pay, for every such offense, five shillings." Fortunately, our observance of Christmas is based on the best traditions from many lands. As a result, we are privileged to observe the Christmas season according to our own ideals.

My sincere wish, therefore, is that the ideals of each of us, participating in the 1938 Christmas Season, may be worthy of Him whose nativity we honor.

J. D. BLACKWELL

From The Seniors

Christmas may come and Christmas may go, but there suddenly arrives a Christmas which seems different from the others. For the seniors this particular holiday season has arrived. This is the last time we will prepare for the festival as students at S.T.C.; this is the last time we (or part of us) will march in line with Christmas stockings at the Candlelight Service while our classmates and friends watch the impressive ceremony.

So, "from those who know," enjoy Christmas while you can and think kindly of us who are about to depart. Merry Christmas to one and all!

DAVID PERRY

From The Juniors

As President of the Junior Class, I wish to take this opportunity of extending to the faculty and the students of the Maryland State Teachers College my heartiest greetings and sincere best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Likewise, we, today, at Christmas time, present gifts to our friends and to each other, and use this day as one of celebration and reverence as a memorial of the real advent of Christianity into this world.

Let us all keep in mind the true meaning and significance of this occasion.

ANNA BRINSFIELD

From The Sophomores

As the angels sang the first Noel to the poor shepherds, watching their sheep in the fields, so we, the sophomore class of '41, nineteen hundred and thirty-eight years after the birth of Christ, extend our Noels to you, the student body and faculty of State Teachers College in these few words —

"A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!"

CHARLES LAVERY

From The Freshmen

When I was much, much younger, Christmas had but one meaning to me. It meant that in the cold morning I would get out of bed knowing that today was the biggest day in the year — including my birthday — because a great green lavishly-decorated Christmas tree filled half the living-room, and under the tree lay many boxes of varying sizes and colors. And I would open each box with eager haste, and shriek with joy at the contents revealed, and run and kiss my mother and father, and cry, "Oh, this is just what I wanted!"

But as we grow, we change; our ideals, our thoughts, our desires become new and foreign things. We see a more complex, more cruel world — a world which refuses to deluge us with the gifts we have fallen accustomed to receiving; which, instead, demands more and more from us, buffets and batters us as giant hailstones, leaving us aching and bewildered.

And so today Christmas has a deeper meaning, no longer childish and immature. For thousands it means only another mark on a calendar already blackened with the horrible reality of persecution and degradation; but for millions of others Christmas is a time of blessed peace, with plenty of room for optimism, and for beauty.

The holidays are coming. Go home, and forget about Hitler and all the other menaces which threaten regularly to liquidate us. Living becomes increasingly difficult as each year dies and is buried in history.

But out of the same material from which is constructed every obstacle in our path, there grows the strength and ability to fight! And to win!

WILLIS CONOVER

Stockings

I have been washing these socks for an hour and they aren't clean yet. It makes me wonder what I'd do if I had a pair of stockings to wash. These soap flakes remind me of snow that we have at Christmas time. Come to think of it, stockings and Christmas are associated! Perhaps that is the reason why I saw so many yesterday hanging on the ledge of the dorm windows to dry. How many people really do hang up their stockings at Christmas time? I know that nearly all of the Junior class members cling to the old custom, even if Stewart Bennett doesn't. You see, Stewart thinks his stockings aren't large enough. Harry McCann doesn't let such a situation bother him. He is a man of intellect and invention.

"The solution," he says, "lies in cutting a hole in the toe of my sock and suspending a barrel beneath it."

Neither is the small sock situation a problem to Lawrence Powell, because he uses his socks for hauling purposes anyhow, they are so large.

As for Bobby Lockerman and Bill Champlin. Well! I don't think Bobby will get anything anyhow—unless he gets married. The only thing Champlin wants for Christmas is a book entitled "Tact and How to Use It." He probably won't need to hang up a stocking to receive that.

Now the female contingent of the Junior class have their own ideas. Some of that dashing crew have hung up their stockings with fear and trepidation. Not fear of being forgotten by old Santa, but fear that they will strand their pretty hose (so-called because of the ability to eject water after being washed) for stockings cost "dough." But they should not worry — after all, every woman gets at least three pairs for Christmas (or so I have been told). Three to one isn't such a bad ratio.

Doris Lee Elliott says she doesn't hang up her stockings anymore because last year her mother made good her threat to give her a bundle of switches for being a bad girl and she is still sulking over the matter.

Yes, siree, it is certainly surprising! Of all the girls who hang out their stockings at Christmas time Rachel Nelson does not hang out the longest, largest, heaviest stocking she has, but rather she substitutes an anklet. According to her, "Best goods come in small packages." She holds that this principle applies to footwear and Christmas presents, too. (Just between you and me, I believe that is one reason why the members of her sex try to keep their feet cooped up in size 3 AAA shoes.)

Then, there's Rachel McMahan, who says that Old St. Nick generally fills her stockings with nuts and candy. Confidentially, though, it has been rumored that word "nuts" is the keynote of the whole situation.

A few more Junior women have dropped broad hints around prospective Santa Clauses as to what they wish would fill the proverbial stocking. There is Brinsfield who wants the book "How to be Bossy," Adkins who also wants a book called "How to Administer Mental Discipline Through the Medium of Synapses and Neurons," Anne Jones who wants rope for tying up frolicsome pupils. Then, there is Jackie Lemmon who wants a new boy friend; Ruth Whetzel who'd like another deep snowfall; and Boots Goldsborough who is praying for a new pair of very high-heeled shoes.

The rest of the juniors are no less hopeful in wishing that Santa will fill their stockings to the brim (if such things have brims, — I know hats have). If we were to enumerate all of the things we do want, it would take pages and pages. Perhaps, it will suffice to say that the major wish of all is a teaching position when and if we finally graduate. At least we can then buy more stockings, or can we? ? Well, I've finished washing my old sock. More next year when I change them again.

Holiday Prayer

"Peace on earth, good will toward men."

For this Christ was born; for this he died . Yet today, the world is torn with war and civil strife. Can it be that man is to waste the precious gift bestowed on us by God, the All-powerful.

May the Lord have mercy on us poor people whose savage being has come to the foreground where brother kills brother, or where men engage in mortal combat. May the Lord also have mercy on the murderers of women and children of the East for they will need mercy on the Day of Reckoning.

Yet let us give our thanks at this Christmas season to our Lord Jesus for our country is not at war at the present time. We are men free to choose our leaders, our homes and our way of life!

William F. Champlin, Jr.

By Candle Light

The true spirit of Christmas will triumph again on the evening of December 22 when members of the faculty and student body observe S. T.C.'s annual Candle Light Service. Since observance of Christmas in this way has become a tradition of the college, the program will be much the same as it has been for a number of years.

In the upstairs corridor the college chorus and student body will assemble. From there they will sing Christmas Carols softly, as from a distance. Led by the chorus, they will march slowly to the social room; their voices in the meantime becoming stronger. Beside the tree will be the large candle from which each will light his smaller candle. When all have done this and are seated on the floor, the Christmas Scripture will be read from the gospel of St. Luke. Following the reading there will be special music. The gifts which the girl students have collected for the poor will be presented. Then either the President of the Day Students or the Home Association will say: "Will you join with me in 'Twas the night before Christmas'?" After the entire student body has recited this age-old classic, a candy cane is given to each one present, and all join in singing the beautiful Christmas carols.

'Twas the Night After Christmas

(Apologies to Clement Moore)

'Twas the night after Christmas
And all through the home,
Raged a terrible headache
Wherever you'd roam.

The children were all shouting
And laughing with glee,
The floors all littered
'Twas a sight to see.

When out in the hall
There rose such a clatter,
I sprang from my chair
To see what was the matter.

I opened the door
And there in a heap,
Was poor Uncle Ned
In an unconscious sleep.

I had just called the doctor
And was about a breathe to take,
When in burst Aunt Nell,
On a roller-skate.

Everything went dark,
There was a spark from the wire,
I knew in a moment,
The house was on fire.

When I finally awoke
The next thing I knew,
I was out on the lawn
With the pulmotor crew.

The fire chief spoke
Laying a finger aside his nose,
Gave the order,
"Roll up the hose."

And then he exclaimed to
His fire-eating boys,
"Adults will play with
Kids Christmas toys!"

Olie Horsman

Christmas In Burm

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This article first hand experience of a Christmas written by Mrs. B Nock Allen who has been recent turned from India where she stationed as a missionary for years.)

The celebration of Christm Burma is an innovation, but an no special curiosity as the people of India love festival sions regardless of why they are brated. At first Christmas was brated only by the white man, a indigenous people were not tian. After many years Chris became more widely celebrated now is a strange combination of ern customs, taken from the fore and native customs brought fro many religions of the country.

The Hindu and Buddhist have tivals in which they use lights Christians make use of the beautiful custom at Christmas lights are each made by hand frame is cleverly made from ban Colored papers are used to cove frame. They are placed on a bamboo pole along the roadways paths leading to the home. strings of the lights are strung high poles about the premises. L are placed everywhere until hund of candles are shining from Chris homes.

Singing carols is a custom of West enjoyed by the Eastern C tians. The carol singers are us the young people. Most of Christ Eve is spent going from door to singing, and receiving the custom refreshments. When the young pe have eaten their limit, they fin convenient to fill their many poch Even the most casual Westerner thrill at hearing these well-sung ols on a clear Christmas Eve in foreign land.

Some villages have a mor Christmas service in the chu Every worshipper participates in presentation of the offerings cons ing of rice, flowers, and trink "Bringing in the Sheaths" is sun the known language while the are placed on the altar. The idea probably been taken from the f er religion and is beautifully ca out in the worship of the C Child.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIO

You can't give everybody hand chiefs for Christmas nor can give everybody neckties — but can give everybody BOOKS.

Following is a list of sugge books for gifts:

Concerning Christmas:
Christmas Days, Joseph C. Linc
Home for Christmas, Lloyd Douglas.
A Christmas Carol, Charles D ens.
1001 Christmas Facts and Fanc Alfred C. Hottes.
Christmas Carols, Hendrik W. Loon.
Mystery in White, Jefferson F jeon.

For Christmas:
The Bible.
Shakespeare, William, Comp works.
Leonardo Da Vinci, Antonina entin.
My Son, My Son!, Harold Sprin
With Malice Toward Some, Mar ret Halsey.
Citadel, A. J. Cronin.
Madame Curie, Eve Curie.
Best Plays of 1937-38, Burns M tle.
Through Lands of The Bible, H Morton.
Importance of Living, Lin Yut
Dithers and Jitters, Cornelius Skinner.
All This and Heaven Too, Rac Fields.
A Puritan in Babylon, William len White.
I'm a Stranger Here Myself, den Nash.

HISTORICAL MARYLAND

Editor's Note: This poem was written fifteen years ago at Teachers College, Columbia University.

Our State

Now Maryland, my Maryland won't figure long on size,
But when it comes to quality, she will stretch to the skies
Maybe you don't believe it — well listen, we'll relate
The wonders and the glories of our big, little state.

The Chesapeake Bay divides us in two unequal parts,
Divides our land, we'll grant you, but can't divide our hearts,
We join in one grand chorus, Eastern and Western Shore,
Maryland, our Maryland, we love you more and more!"

Our governor for looks, has all the others skinned a mile,
In matters educational, our chief Cook sets the style,
He's strong for teachers standards, and teachers salaries too,
He plans his laws, and makes them, and then he puts them thru.

Below old Fort McHenry our National song was born,
Our national flag at Frederick upon the world did dawn,
And from our very body we severed out a part
To be our Nation's Capitol, it own big throbbing heart.

There's much to see in Maryland, we'll let you choose at will
We've mountains, rolling land, and plain, ocean, river, bay and rill,
Historic spots we boast of too, and great ones gone before,
Poets, artists, signers, jurors, we have them all galore!

But when it comes to eats; oh, boy, now listen well and mark our speed, Our Maryland hospitality always gives more than you need—
Oysters, crabs and diamond backs in Maryland make their home,
Fried chicken and "beat" biscuits make us higher want to roam.

We've everything in Maryland that elsewhere you can get,
Even, so Dame Rumor says, something that is wet,
Oh, Maryland my Maryland, we love you more and more,
We'll make your praises echo from shore to shining shore.

Mrs. IdaBelle Wilson Thomas

TREE PLANTED ON CAMPUS BY W.C.T.U. AS MEMORIAL TO FRANCES E. WILLARD

(Continued from Page One)

Mrs. W. T. Hearn, President of the Tri-County W.C.T.U.

America the Beautiful.

All over the country similar memorials have been raised to Miss Willard for, September 9, 1939, will be the hundredth anniversary of her birth. A map has been published showing the location of these memorials. For this reason an effort has been made by the W.C.T.U. of Salisbury to establish a lasting memorial to this patriot since the former one had been destroyed. The greatest of the memorials is to be found in Statuary Hall in the Capitol Building at Washington, since Miss Willard is the only woman being honored by having her statue placed there.

A small library on alcohol education, a set of posters, and the Frances Willard memorial map which has been displayed in the town library will be found in the college library after the Christmas holidays. Her history is interesting to college students for, besides being one of the founders of the W.C.T.U., she was also the first woman college president, the first dean of women, and the ardent supporter of student government.

A Student Greeting

It Happened Here

It would seem that Miss Jamart is preparing the seniors for something other than teaching. They are getting an expert course in rocking play babies to sleep and blowing bubbles.

Speaking of "gym" class, we know it takes in a great many activities, but we were unaware that it beautified the "hair" as well as the figure. For further information listen for the cry, "Wait for me, Hottietot" I've got to pin up my hair."

To clean or not to clean — that is the question! It looks like the girls of 312 are going to have to since Miss Ruth gave the maids orders that they shouldn't.

Miss Matthews: You will find more of these stories written in Lamb's Tales.

Puzzled senior: Well, for heaven's sake! (Well, maybe he's a farmer)

Miss Black: You see, dear seniors, the muscle in this good right arm is the result of much conducting.

Senior: But the muscle in your left arm seems much larger—

Miss Black: Oh yes — and she pulled the "hanky" from its resting place.

According to a sophomore girl, it is Richard Halliburton cosmetics instead of Richard Hudnut (?) I'm glad I don't have to go Christmas shopping with her if she decides to buy that brand.

A city girl went to the country for a week end and discovered alarm clocks are not a necessity for the farm home, as roosters crow from three to five o'clock every morn. Lil, please provide for Jean the bustle of the city of Berlin.

Stars in a Winter Sky

The stars come out in a winter sky
And sprinkle the world with light.
They fill the heart of the wanderer
With a deep, supreme, delight.

They shine on the simple dwellings
Transform them with roofs of gold,
Out shine the lights of the glittering snow,
Thru' the brittle, biting cold.

They shine on the thief and the knave,
They shine on the man with a crown,
They shine on the simple brooklet,
On the forest frozen and brown.

So — they shown on the Christ Child
On the eventful nite of his birth
Did you know they shone on the figure
Of the One who would rule the earth?

Evelyn Vincent

Freshmen Win Honors In Intramural Hockey

After Tie Game With Sophs Freshies Go On To Victory

In the intramural hockey finals on November 30, the Freshmen Women's hockey team defeated the Sophomores' team by a score of 2-0.

In both halves the freshies had the ball near the sophies' defending goal. A few minutes before the whistle was blown for the half Bouchelle, fiery center for the freshmen, made the first and only point scored. It was a hard, fast grounder which Taylor, sophomore goalie, literally "dived" at but missed by a few inches. The score 2-0, remained so throughout the continuation of the game.

This is the second consecutive year that the freshmen hockey team has been triumphant.

The lineups were as follows:

Freshmen	Pos.	Sophomores
Powell	Goal	Taylor
Miller	R.W.	Morris
Durham	R.I.	Heins
Boucheile	C.	Godfrey
Harrison	L.I.	Harcum
Coleman	L.W.	Valliant
Rencher	R.H.	Roberts
Dudley	C.H.	Bradley
Horsman	L.H.	Stauffer
Wyatt	R.F.	Gordon
Bounds	L.F.	Farlow

Goals: Bouchelle (Fr.)

What the model station-wagon driver wears in cold weather: (1) Green hat, (2) red plaid scarf, (3) heavy, lined, leather gloves, (4) No overcoat.

Basketball Season Gets Underway

Schedule Will Soon Be Announced

Although the basketball schedule hasn't been prepared at this time the women of S.T.C. are eagerly awaiting the season. Manager Anthony has written to the University of Baltimore, Frostburg Teachers College, Temple University, Madison Teachers College at Harrisonburg, Beaver College, and William and Mary College regarding basketball games.

The outlook for the team is likewise promising. Those who showed up for practice were: Hutchison, Horsman, Davis, Stauffer, Miller, Vincent, Brooks, Landing, Williams, Taylor, Bradley Johnson, Valliant, Nock, Caldwell, Anthony, Morris, Harrison, Harcum, Lemmon, Godfrey, Disharoon, Pastorfield, Farlow, Todd, Godwin, Roberts, Rencher, and Steward.

DEFINE IS THE WORD

Some of the Freshmen in Mrs. Bennett's English Composition class have been amusing everyone with their identifications of famous characters. Give credit where credit is due for these:

"Anne Rutledge is Shakespeare's wife."—Rosin.

"Jeeter Leeter is one of those jeeterbugs."—Thompson.

"Ben Johnson wrote a dictionary."—Saltz.

JUNIOR CLAUS AND SANTA'S TOYS

(Suggestion: Prospective Teachers Might File This For Future Use.)

By LOMA DRYDEN

Characters

Ting and Aling — Santa's helpers; Three dolls; Blue Policeman; Brown Teddy Bear; Santa Claus; Mrs. Santa Claus; Santa Claus, Jr.; Three Children.

Scene—Santa's Toyshop.

Time—Two days before Christmas.

(Santa's helpers, Ting and Aling are packing toys for Santa's journey.)

Ting: Well we have almost finished Santa's packing.

the dolls.

First doll: Oh, please, don't pack us yet!

Second doll: Yes, please don't, it is so uncomfortable in our boxes.

Third doll: And we don't want to be separated from our friends until the very last moment.

Ting: Well, all right, we won't pack you until tomorrow.

Aling (to Ting): Let's leave the girl dolls out and pack the boys.

Blue Policeman: Not me, because I must direct traffic so long as there is anyone left in the toyshop.

Brown Teddy Bear: I'm not ready to go in my box yet, either.

Ting: All right! All right! (To Aling) But now we won't have anything to do. My, but it is boring making toys the whole year. Dolls and more dolls! I wish we could think of something to do while we are waiting.

Teddy Bear: Let's sing songs. I just love to.

Aling: It's O.K. ith me. Who wants to be first.

Teddy Bear (in a loud voice): Me!

Blue Policeman: No wait a minute. If we are going to sing songs, give the dolls a chance. Ladies first always.

Teddy Bear: Well, go on, dolls. Do you want to sing?

First doll: Let's see. Oh, yes, we know a song.

Teddy: What is it about?

First doll: It is about us. Come on girls, let's show them how to sing.

(They sing "Three Dolls.")

(Everybody applauds.)

Ting: Girls, that was fine. Who's next?

Teddy: Me!

Blue Policeman: Don't be rude! I am going to sing next. (He stands up straight and sings "The Blue Policeman.")

(They applaud again.)

Aling: Say, that was good, too. Now, Teddy, it is your turn. What is your song about?

Teddy Bear: I'm not conceited, so I am not going to sing about myself. My song is about something real good, gingerbread. (He smacks his mouth and starts to sing "The Gingerbread Boy.")

Second doll: Now, it is your turn, Ting and Aling. You must sing.

Ting: Oh, no. We don't know a song.

Aling: We know one about the weather.

Ting: That's right. Let's sing it. (Ting and Aling sing "King Winter.")

(Just as they finished singing, Junior Santa Claus, talking in a loud tone, enters. He is followed by Mrs. Santa Claus and last of all Santa himself comes in. Santa looks very sad and worried.)

Ting: What's all the fuss about?

Aling: And why does Santa look so sad? He is usually happy at this time of the year.

Mrs. Santa: Oh, it's because Junior hinks that Santa shouldn't give toys this year.

Ting: What! Not give toys?

Aling: What will the children think?

Jr. Santa Claus: They are tired of his old fashioned ways. I heard them say so.

Santa Claus: I wonder if it could be true.

Junior: Certainly it is true. They don't like your toys any more. They would much rather have checks at Christmas.

Santa: I don't believe it!

Junior: Oh, Dad, you are so old-fashioned!

Mrs. Santa: Junior, don't be so hard on your father.

Junior: Well, mom, times have changed and Dad should change, too.

Santa: I will not change!

Junior: You have got to change, Dad, because I have had it announced in all the papers of the world that you are going to be a modern Santa this year.

Santa (angrily): Why Santa Claus, Junior, I'll—

Mrs. Santa: Santa, please don't Maybe Junior is right.

Junior: Mom, I am right. Why, I am ashamed of Dad. I'm ashamed of my name, too, S. Claus, Junior.

Santa: Well, Junior, what are your suggestions?

Junior: First, you must change your costume. Red is too flashing for a man your age. Why, dark blue checks would be much better.

Santa: I would never get used to that.

Mrs. Santa: What else, Junior?

Junior: And he must cut off his beard and go on a diet — he's too fat.

Santa: Indeed! Well, young man, I suppose that is all.

Junior: That is all except you must travel by airplane and give out checks.

Ting: After all those toys we made!

Aling: Yes, a whole year's work!

Santa: I can not make all those changes.

Mrs. Santa: I suppose you will have to, now that the announcement has been made.

Junior: Sure, Dad, they are really very simple.

Santa (slowly): I guess I will have to try.

Junior: Good! We'll begin writing the checks now.

(Just then there is a knock at the door and three children, one boy and two girls enter.)

The boy: Look, girls, there is Santa.

First girl: And look at all the toys.

Second girl; Oh, you haven't changed, have you, Santa?

Santa (moves from his dazed position): You don't want me to change, do you?

Children: Oh, no!

Boy: We were so worried when we heard about it that we came up here to find out.

Santa (to Junior): Did you hear that, Junior?

Junior: I guess I was wrong.

First girl: Oh, Santa, we are so happy.

(They sing "Jolly Santa Claus.")

Santa: I won't tell you what I am going to bring you, but it will be twice as much as you asked for.

Mrs. Santa: Come on, children, let's go over to the house and have something to eat. (The children, Mrs. Santa and Santa leave. Junior waits a minute and then follows them.)

Ting: Gee, I'm glad Santa isn't going to change.

Aling: Me, too!

Three dolls (altogether): We're glad too.

Blue Policeman and Teddy Bear (trying to get ahead of each other and shouting very loudly): So am I.

The End.

IF YOU WANT TO GET TECHNICAL

(From the freshman point of view)

Pitching Woo—heaven.

Semester Hour—What some strive to get, what some hope to get, what we all are here to get, what some never get. Alas!

Pecking—A rhythmic manipulation of the muscles of the neck, rooster fashion — oh, any way, swing it!

Monday at 8:30—Time when one sleepy-eyed freshman says to another, "Boy, what a week end!"

Zoology — Another flat-worm, round worms, all kinds of worms; little animals, big animals, all animals; big words, little words, vocabulary; little quiz, hour quiz; lecture hours and Dr. Simonds.

Santa Claus—My old man!

D.B.U. Column*

An illustrious student dashed breathlessly into the library and without hestitation said to the librarian in a clear firm voice, "I'd like to have the song called "Banana Wagon."

"But we have no song called "Banana Wagon! " replied the librarian.

"Certainly you have," the student insisted, "Miss Black just told us about it in class!"

The two searched the library over and over but no "Banana Wagon". They did finally, however found a song called "Apple Cart."

"Come to think of it," said the student, "I believe that is the song I was looking for after all."

Evidently absent-mindedness isn't confined to profs.

* * *

With Dougherty it has always been a quart of this, a pint of that, a peck of something else. Now he has raised the ante; he talks in terms of a Bushel.

* * *

It has been reported that "Curly Corkran, former model student of S. T.C. has so far degenerated that he even keeps the dorm women out as late as eleven o'clock. Fie! Fie! Corky.

* * *

Rumor (since confirmed) has it that Bobby Morse, the so-called "Dream" man of the college, has been making frequent nocturnal visits 7 miles north of U.S. Route 13. Then too, one of the most eligible female members of the faculty was recently heard to remark, "I'll have just this one last dance with Mr. Morse and then I'll go." It looks like a race between the Instructor and the Instructed.

* * *

Poor blonde Ed Robertson just can't seem to make up his mind. His heart is split in three directions—University of Alabama, Western Maryland, and S.T.C. Our advice to Ed is "Better concentrate on one or you may be left holding the bag," (This quoted from experience) at least as long as he picks on college women.

* * *

The profs say Swann doesn't concentrate in the classroom. We can't blame him because we certainly admire his taste in social life.

* * *

We tremble when we think what would happen if Y.W.C.A. of S.T.C. composed of E. Taylor, M. Wright, S. Gordon, H. Farlow, and J. Jones, should have a war within itself.

* * *

They say that since soccer season Goldey Tyler can do nothing but squirm and Fidge-it.

* * *

We thought Bill Wright attended Paynters Business College, yet, why dose he practice shorthand and strong-arm in the halls of S.T.C.?

* * *

"Indian" Bowen is still plying his old trade. A new blonde scalp now hangs on his belt. Tis a cruel, cruel, world, eh, Katherine?

* * *

*Don't Blame Us.

Stepped in What?

By "HAM" FOX

The poor sophomore class is all torn up by the love bug, for even chicken Perdue has fallen off the bachelors roost and is beginning to look sick. Brady Bounds seems to have the greatest resistance to that feminine charm. To date he has no hits, no runs, no errors. We hope he lasts.

Wouldn't it be strange if some members of the Baglean-Carnean Society took an interest in debate and tried out for the team, after all, it is a debating society . . . or is it?

We would suggest that in order to keep "jitterbugs" from working out at the formal dances, that as soon as any bug shows signs of jittering, take it outside and tie a ten pound weight to each foot, or perhaps we could hobble him.

Let me take this opportunity to remind you that there are several shopping days before Christmas, and all those who have not done so had better hurry and get mad with all their friends in order to avoid the expense of giving Christmas presents.

Along in the first of the year the suggestion was made that since the Men's Association and the Men's A.A. were made up of exactly the same people they might be conveniently combined into one organization. However, it was sharply pointed out to the one who made this proposal that the two organizations had entirely different functions which could not be handled by one group. So with the aid of administrative pressure the idea was killed. The first action of the Men's Association was to buy two pair of boxing gloves.

There seems to be a case of mistaken identity in the school. Carol Walsh might be able to tell more about it. It seems that someone used his name to make a date with a sophomore girl and Walsh and the girl were both left holding that well-known "Burlap Container" (bag to you).

By now I have written a good long column, but who can tell how long it will be by the time the paper is published.

Youth Reforming

To the skeptical elders who feel that the youth of America is going to a canine end, come this optimistic report: Wheaton college, Wheaton, Ill., bans smoking, dancing, dramatics, cards, drinking, theater and movie attendance and is said to be one of the fastest growing colleges in America today. — Los Angeles Collegian, Los Angeles City College, Los Angeles, Calif.

A psychologist was inflicting an intelligence test upon a coy lass of six. "Are you a little girl or a little boy?" he inquired, following directions in the test. The maiden glanced askance at him, hesitated, and then firmly declared, "Boy." Taken aback, the psychologist coaxed, "Come, come, now —are you a girl or a boy?" But she set her chin more determinedly and again replied, "Boy." Once more the question was repeated, with the same result.

In a state of deep concern the psychologist hurried to the child's mother with the news that her daughter's mental state was in a serious condition. In response to her mother's questioning the little girl explained, "That dumb goof saw that I had a dress on. Why did he ask such a silly question then?"—Echo Weekly, Milwaukee State Teachers College, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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DIP IN THE DORM

Christmas came early for a certain Freshman girl — old "Chris" is here already.

We've all seen Vincent shine, but we didn't know she was Sterling.

Laws, child, "Stop beating around the mulberry bush! Come out and say you love one."

Gracie and Godfrey announce that they will hold a dinner party during the Christmas holidays — Ham and Chicken will be served. Lemmon will supply "Berry"s for dessert.

Our Sophomore president has been praised most highly for being so "ready, Willing, and able."

Gross's theme song: "Hitch your wagon to a star."

If you see a certain sophomore girl walking dreamily around the halls, muttering "El, El, El," — let us assure you that she's not English, merely in love.

Speaking of Jitterbugs! You should see Johnson and Johnson when mice are mentioned — Astaire and Rogers can't hold a candle to them.

It's been reported that a certain Freshman boy thinks Ada is the "Saltz of the earth."

We have been taught that C.C.C. stands for Civilian Conservation Corps, but in this case it means Connie-Conover Conflict.

Dot Quisenberry has gone high-brown on us — some "Klaas," eh, kid?

Keep stirring things up girls — we need some more action.

Rambling Around

We come to school today for the one hundredth and eighty-fifth time. We walk in the main entrance and, lo and behold, there is Diana—do you know her If not, please become acquainted with this imposing statue. Until this year she stood in the library, but now she has moved up the hall and is before the auditorium door where she is to be seen by all who enter the building. Now let's pass by the main office, Doctor Blackwell's office, the women's faculty room, geography room and Miss Ruth's office. Well, what do we see? Merely the social room. Look around, please, and observe. Who did you say? Oh, yes, that's Doctor Halloway's portrait over the mantel. He was principal of the institution from the time it was begun in 1924 as a normal school—until he resigned in 1934. The picture was presented by the class of 1929 and hung in the main hall until the social room was finished in 1932. That's one picture we're proud of, Have you seen the other? What other? Oh, I mean the picture of Dr. Edna Marshall in room 113—better known as the 'Little Theatre." Really, she was a beautiful person. Why? She was Director of Teacher Training from the beginning of the school in 1925 until she died in March 1933. She worked hard to develop high ideals among the future teachers, and she was a lady to be admitted by all. Now, since we've skipped every thing from the social room to the "Little Theatre," we had better go back and see what we've missed — another time.

Margaret Robinson

What strange thought could possibly have caused the Glee Club to rearrange the program planned for the W.C.T.U. by excluding "The Wassail Song" and "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"?

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NEWS OF THE ALUMNI

Mrs. Louise Scott Adkins, class of '27 and '37, has changed her teaching address from Riverdale, Maryland, to Snow Hill, Maryland. She is teaching fifth, sixth, and seventh grades, English and reading.

Mrs. Lawrence Adshead (Thelma Burke, class of '31) is no longer teaching in the public schools of Dorchester County. She is teaching her little boy, and enjoying her new home.

Miss Imogene Caruthers, class of '34, has returned to her home on College Avenue, Salisbury, Maryland, after a visit of ten days in Ohio and Missouri. She visited friends in Columbia, and Popular Bluff, Missouri, and Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Elizabeth Owens, class of '38, who teaches in Annapolis, and her sister, the former Marion Owens, class of '32, spent the week end of November 26th, with Mrs. H. Winter Owens, Salisbury, Maryland. Miss Marion Owens' present name and address is Mrs. Elwood Parker, 5232 4th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Miss Gwynette Thompson, class of '38, was rushed to the hospital in Silver Springs, Friday, December 2, for an operation for appendicitis. Miss Thompson, we wish you a speedy recovery.

Miss Lola May Livingston, class of '27, is now living Cheritan, Virginia. We have had a very long and interesting search for Miss Livingston. We are sure we could have found her with less trouble if we had known that she had changed her name. It is now Mrs. John W. Griffith, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Daffin of 2628 E. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Maryland, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Charles Thomas. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Daffin was Miss Elizabeth Butler, class of '32.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Baker, of Georgetown, Delaware, recently took a trip in Virginia. They visited in Richmond and Williamsburg. They were accompanied by their daughter Lorna, who is seven, and their son, Marshall, who is four. Mrs. Baker will be remembered by her friends as Miss May Willis, class of '29. She has paid many visits this fall to her Alma Mater.

Miss Jessie Travers, class of ' now Mrs. Alva W .Marshall, of Pe Grove, New Jersey, is spending m of her time taking care of her lit daughter, Nancy.

Miss Victoria Wheatley, class '32 and '33, spent Saturday, Dece ber 10th, in Salisbury Christm shopping for her 33 children. We a sure Miss Lewis was glad that M Wheatley had no more than 33 sch children by the time she had finish wrapping that last package.

Miss Georgia Fleming, class of has changed her name. It is M George Nabb. Mrs. Nabb, we wo like very much to have your new a dress.

Miss Polly Van Pelt, class of spent the Thanksgiving holidays the guest of Miss Margaret La Miss Van Pelt is teaching and livi in Frederick. Her address is To Court, E. Church street. Miss La class of '31, is taking classes at S.T.C and is expecting to complete t courses necessary for her B.S. degr in June 1939.

Hilda Gross, class of '34, has r signed from the teaching professio to sing lullabies to her little son, wh is about three weeks old. Mrs. Cairn write and let us know how much yo like your new job.

Dorothy Donaway, class of '29, ex changed marital vows with Ralp Lewis, of Millsboro, Delaware, du ing the Thanksgiving holidays. Mr Lewis teaches at Pinehurst Schoo Salisbury, Maryland. Her address i Pittsville, Maryland.

Mrs. John W. Roundtree (Mary E Davis, class of '32) was seen a fe days ago rolling a baby carriage down Main street in Salisbury. Mrs Roundtree has resigned from he teaching position in Ocean City Maryland, and is living in Salisbury Maryland, on Riverside Drive.

Miss Elizabeth Jarvis, class of '31 and '34, has changed her name, address, and teaching position. She is teaching the fifth grade in Berlin Maryland. Her name is Mrs. Leroy Squares.

And now, Alumni, what have you been doing? Do you know some news about our Alumni? Please write and tell us.

Christmas Time At S.T.C.

As angels sang that wondrous night,
Songs of peace ,good will toward men,
So, now, we sing with all our might
The same refrain that they sang then.

Now, do you ask why we are glad?
When joy is all around, you see,
That means there's no time to be sad
At Christmas time at S.T.C.

Augusta Heath

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What sophisticated young senior blonde recently had her long hair bobbed? The rest of us bob-heads don't seem to have the same trouble keeping our hair curled. There would be little accomplished if we had to put up our hair every spare minute, even in between classes. The ten cent store is really making money on bobby pins. Just a little advice — a permanent would do the trick!

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